May foy ie oblye, what is to baſſie?
Har. To kis, to kis. O that tis not the
Faſhion in *Frannce*, for the maydes to kis
Before they are married.
Lady. Owye ſee votree grace.
Har. Well, weele breake that cuſtome.
Therefore *Kate* patience perforce and yeeld.
Before God *Kate*, you haue witchcraft
In your kiſſes:
And may perſwade with me more,
Then all the French Councell.
Your father is returned.

Enter the King of France, and the Lordes.

How now my Lords?
France. Brother of England,
We haue orered the Articles,
And haue agreed to all that we in ſedule had.
Exe. Only he hath not ſubſcribed this,
Where your maieſtie demaunds,
That the king of *France* hauing any occaſion
To write for matter of graunt,
Shall name your highneſſe, in this forme:
And with this addition in French.
Noſtre treſher filz, Henry Roy D'anglaterre,
E heare de France. And thus in Latin:
Preclariſſimus filius noſter Henricus Rex Anglie,
Et heres Francie.
Fran. Nor this haue we ſo nicely ſtood vpon,
But you faire brother may intreat the ſame.
Har. Why then let this among the reſt,
Haue his full courſe: And withall,
Your daughter *Katherine* in mariage.

France.

Fran. This and what elſe,
Your maieſtie ſhall craue.
God that diſpoſeth all, giue you much ioy.
Har. Why then faire *Katherine*,
Come giue me thy hand:
Our mariage will we preſent ſolemniſe,
And end our hatred by a bond of loue.
Then will I ſweare to *Kate*, and *Kate* to mee:
And may our vowes once made, vnbroken bee.

FINIS.